

## SHOOT, SAYS, BY BOY BANDITS.

Eugene Steagemann, Seriously Injured, Declares Two School-mates, Now Under Arrest, Held Him Up and Fired.

### THEY DENY ALL INTENTION.

Two Little Prisoners Insist They Were Firing at a Target and That If One of Their Bullets Struck Him It Was an Accident.

Eugene Steagemann, who declares he is the victim of two boy bandits, is in a serious condition in the Kings County Hospital, as the result of a gunshot wound. The surgeons have little hope for his recovery. Steagemann's home is at No. 348 Avenue G, Flatbush. He says that the shooting was done by two schoolmates who have been persecuting him for some time and who had been led to the crime by reading the adventures of Tracy, the outlaw. Both boys are under arrest. They are Harold Young, sixteen years old, of No. 1002 Flatbush avenue, and William Rising, twelve, of No. 302 Avenue G.

At the hospital young Steagemann told his story. For some time, he insists, he has been subjected to all sorts of indignities at the hands of boys at school. He refused to join in their games and this they resented. Day after day his pocket money has been taken from him and he has been forcibly detained so that he would be late at school. He refused to complain to his teacher but he told his mother, who allowed him to carry his luncheon to school so that he might be free from his tormentors. Then Mrs. Steagemann applied to the principal, who seems not to have been able to check the other boys.

#### Waylaid in the Park.

The climax came, according to young Steagemann, when he went to Vander-veer Park to gather autumn leaves. He was alone when he heard some one call to him from behind a sand dune. Raising his head, he asserts that he saw two boys step out with pointed guns. They called to him to stop, but he turned to run. As he did so there was a report and he heard a bullet whistle past his head. He dodged and ran on, but in a moment there was another report and he fell. There was a sharp pain in his left shoulder. Then the boys disappeared.

Young Steagemann lay as he had fallen among the leaves, his blood flowing freely, until a passing wheelman discovered him and carried him to a house near by. From there he was taken to the hospital, where it was found that a bullet had punctured the apex of one lung, where it remained imbedded.

#### Say It Was Accidental.

When the two boys were arraigned to-day they admitted that they had been in the park at the time of the shooting, but denied that they had shot at Steagemann. They insist that they were firing at a target, and that it may have been possible that stray bullets hit the injured boy. They will be held, however, to await the result of the latter's injuries.

Max Steagemann, the father of the boy, is an electric manufacturer, and declared that his son had been a victim of the persecution of the other boys a long time. He added that it was because of the fact that the son had not joined in the games at school, preferring his books.

## STORK FLEW DOWN FROM NORTH POLE

Perched on Polar Bear's Roof, and a Fuzzy Wuzzy Cubby Is Due at the Zoo.

A stork from the North Pole is expected in a few days at the Central Park menagerie. Storks from those parts don't get down this way very often, and therefore the arrival of the long-legged visitor is being awaited with as much interest by Director Schuch as it is by Gen. Greely, the big polar bear, and his spouse.

Preparations have been made for the arrival of the bird's tender and fuzzy little white burden. A box has been built in the bears' cave on the hill so that Mrs. Greely may retire and receive a privacy this gift of Nature. The General is so excited about it that every now and then he jumps on top of the cage-box and does a song and dance.

It is not the modesty of Mrs. Greely which makes necessary this privacy, but her love of her offspring. In common with all bears she would kill the little one if she could not hide it from the public for fear some one would steal it. Like other mothers of human kind she would rather it be dead than abducted. The newcomer will not only be Gen. Greely's first child, but it will be the first polar bear to be born in this city. Gen. Greely, who has been living in Central Park a long time, had no children by his former mate. She died several years ago, and his present mate was purchased in Hamburg and brought over here as a solace for his widowed heart. As is sometimes the case, he thinks more of her than he did of the little bear who will have no artificial heat, but as it would have a snow bank for a cradle if his mother were not in captivity, it ought to get along pretty well in this climate. Director Smith is a little nervous about it, because all animals in captivity are peculiarly sensitive to cold, and it would break his heart to lose this baby.

#### QUICK ANSWERS TO HELP

CALLS come to advertisers who put their "Help Wanted" ads. in the Sunday World. Competent workers seeking employment look to Sunday World Wants for guidance.

## CAPTURE YOUNG JAIL BREAKERS.

New York Juvenile Asylum Authorities Declare All of the Thirty-two Who Fled Were Caught or Went Back.

### RINGLEADER GOT HUNGRY.

More Guards and Greater Vigilance Will Be the Result of the Youngsters' Dash for Freedom, the Assistant Superintendent Says.

Assistant Superintendent Galbraith, of the New York Juvenile Asylum, says that all the boys who escaped from that institution have been captured or have voluntarily returned. But thirty-two, he adds, got away.

"The leader," he went on, "is Charles Stein, a big boy, who has given us a great deal of trouble and who opened the gate leading into Audubon avenue. Stein must have found a skeleton key or a piece of wire with which to pick the lock, which was old and weak. The stories to the effect that the boys had chisels and screw drivers are all incorrect. Stein got hungry and came back for breakfast.

"Some of the boys were caught soon after escaping. Others wandered about most of the night, but as they were their uniforms and were easy of detection many decided to come back. Others were driven home by hunger. All will be punished by solitary confinement and by being fed on bread and water. Stein will get the severest sentence. He is a bad boy and has made us a lot of trouble.

Will Be More Vigilant. "To may say that hereafter we will be more vigilant. On account of the high strong fence about the place we have kept but few guards, who were assisted by about fifty trusties. Once in a while two or three boys would try to get away, but this is the first time there has ever been an extensive effort. It came as a complete surprise to us all."

It was just after chapel that the successful rush was made. Guard W. D. Dierks, who was on duty, saw one of the lads trying to scale the fence. He ran at once in his direction and shouted to him to desist. The boy worked hard to scatter, and in a moment they were hurrying in all directions.

Dierks shouted for help and ran in pursuit. He was joined by Assistant Superintendent Garrabrant and a dozen others, who proved too slow for the swift youngsters.

#### Policeman Joins the Chase.

In the mean time Policeman Wall had seen the boys dash across Amsterdam avenue at One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, seeing which they ran, and he at once blew his whistle vigorously. He also threatened the fugitives with his revolver, but they declined to stop. Then the policeman selected one bunch of fifteen and followed them. They ran through the brush and most of them got away. One boy fell over a garden and was picked up bruised and partially stunned.

In the mean time Mounted Policemen Fitzgerald and Werner had joined in the pursuit. They caught six of the boys, two of them being overtaken just as they were about to leap into the Harlem River. Two more were found by Policemen at One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street and Broadway; two by Policeman Freed at One Hundred and Ninety-eighth street and Kingsbridge road; four by Policemen Bergmann, O'Brien and Eighty-fourth street and Fort Washington road, and five by the keepers of the institution. The others were overtaken at various points.

## BOY STOLE \$105 TO BUY A GOAT TEAM.

Saw Woman Hide Money Behind Picture, Then Demon of Covetousness Seized Him.

Just to gratify his desire for a billy goat and a wagon, eleven-year-old Edward Finley, of Hoboken, stole \$105 which he had seen Mrs. Thomas D. Easton, of No. 310 Second street, Hoboken, hide behind a picture in her parlor.

Then the boy started out to enjoy life. He looked at the money and decided that one billy goat was not enough. "I'll have two," he said, "and I'll have the best wagon and harness I can get in town."

After buying the goats he found that he needed a wagon. "I bought a gold one and a chain," he confessed in court to-day, "and I've got two new suits of clothes at home."

"And where is the rest of the money?" asked Recorder Compton, as he peered over his desk at the tiny prisoner.

"Well, I spent that taking six of my friends for a thorough going. Gee! but we had a great time."

It came out that the boy in playing about the Easton home had seen the woman of the house hide her money behind the picture. She missed it and notified the police. Detective Fallon found that little Finley had been present in his expenditures and arrested him.

The judge decided that it would be useless to punish him because of his extreme youth, but he announced that he would compel the persons who had sold him the various articles to return the money.

## NEW YORK JUVENILE ASYLUM AND RINGLEADER IN BIG CONSPIRACY THAT FREED FIFTY BOYS



## STOUT WOMAN: STOUT DETECTIVE.

Too Much for Burglar Nelson, Who Is Caught with the Goods on Him.

Mrs. James Smith, No. 296 Lexington avenue, who is stout and forty, appeared in the Harlem Court to-day to charge Thomas Nelson with burglary. Nelson pleaded guilty and was held.

Mrs. Smith testified that she caught Nelson coming out of her house with the arms full of clothing and seized him by the coat. He struggled, but she ran on until her breath was exhausted. Then Nelson escaped.

In the mean time Detective Mooney, likewise stout and forty, saw the man run and arrested him. In spite of his stoutness he overhauled the burglar and arrested him.

#### REV. F. O. HALL FOR NEW YORK.

BOSTON, Nov. 3.—Rev. Dr. Frank O. Hall, pastor of North Cambridge Universalist Church, announced to the members of that church yesterday that he had decided to accept the pastorate of the Church of the Divine Paternity, New York, and that he would transfer his connection with the pastorate of the Cambridge society.

## TOO ILL TO SEE DAUGHTER WEDDED

Col. Hadley, the Evangelist, Not Sufficiently Recovered from Prostration to Attend.

Completely worn out by the fatiguing labor of his work in the Church Army, Col. Henry Harrison Hadley, the well-known evangelist of this city, is slowly recovering from an attack of nervous prostration in a sanitarium in Chicago. The fact that he was so seriously ill was evidenced by his absence at the wedding of his daughter, Augusta Hadley, to Robert C. Batchelder, of Boston, at St. Michael's Church, Ninety-ninth street and Amsterdam avenue.

Col. Hadley, who received his military title in the civil war, was converted at the old Jerry McAuley Mission, and founded the Church Army in this country along the lines of that organization in England. He has been engaged in establishing workmen's clubs and tea missions, the intention of which is to offer harmless substitutes for alcoholic drinks.

"It is said that his health is now so much better that he will try to resume his work in a few days. His son, Henry Harrison Hadley, Jr., is assistant pastor at St. Michael's and performed the services at his sister's wedding.

## BLIND FLEW MAKE MERRY IN DARKNESS

No Lights Necessary at Wooden Wedding of Bakers, Where All Guests Were Sightless.

Sounds of music and laughter coming from a dark apartment at No. 611 Ninth avenue aroused the curiosity of persons in that neighborhood. It was the celebration of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Baker, a blind couple, and all the guests were blind.

The members of the strange company did not seem disturbed by their affliction and the evening was made lively with songs and other amusements. Gifts of profusion were brought by the guests, who were summoned by invitations printed in raised letters.

Utensils of almost every kind were brought, and Mrs. Baker was delighted, for she is totally blind and keeps house without assistance.

The Blind Quartet, consisting of Mr. Baker, John Callahan, William McKeever and Lawrence Kelly, and the Big Three, composed of Callahan, Kelly and Coyne, furnished the music. Guests from asylums for the blind were many, for Mr. and Mrs. Baker are both blind. The duration of Mrs. Baker's blindness is uncertain and may be only a few months.

## GIRL SAYS SHE WAS TRICKED TO MARRY

She 17, Her Husband 38—Asks Court to Release Her from Distasteful Bonds.

Seventeen-year-old Gussie Singer Blumfield, a beautiful girl, applied to Justice Truax in the Supreme Court to-day for the annulment of her marriage to Max Blumfield, an east-side money lender, alleging that she had been compelled to enter into a marriage contract with him by fraud on his part and threats of her mother to throw her out of the house if she refused.

The girl declares that her mother introduced her to Blumfield, who is thirty-eight years old, and urged her to accept his attentions. She says she was finally so frightened by her mother's threats that she agreed to sign a contract of betrothal to Blumfield, but with the intention of refusing to become his wife.

The girl declares that a marriage contract was substituted for the betrothal contract without her knowledge and that she was in that way deceived into agreeing to become Blumfield's wife. Justice Truax reserved decision.

## FORTUNE AT HOME FOR RICH BOY.

Aunt Bequeathed \$20,000 to 16-Year-Old Victor Laughlin, Who Left Home to Get Rich.

A fortune of \$20,000 bequeathed by his aunt May awaits the return of Victor Laughlin, the sixteen-year-old son of James Laughlin, of No. 84 Macey avenue, Brooklyn, who left home to seek a fortune.

It is thought that he is now in Boston or Providence, where he has relatives, or in the vicinity of some of the race tracks in the South, for it is to a gambler that his father's desire, butes his desire to go away from home.

"Victor has always worshipped money," said his father to-day. "Even when he was a little boy he would run away with a few cents in his pocket, with which he would buy some small trinkets to sell at a profit. This desire to earn money quickly, I believe, is what led him to gamble. A week or two before he left home he told me the names of several horses, which he advised me to play. I told him to have nothing to do with the races, but he would persist in going to the track when I did not know about it."

"He said the day before he disappeared he was going to travel West with some novelties, and would be gone a month. I tried to dissuade him, but to no effect. He vanished the evening of Aug. 4, and I have not heard a word from him since."

A few days after his disappearance a typewritten letter was sent to me asking for \$100 as the price of Victor's life. I was so frightened that I placed the matter in the hands of the police, but heard nothing further from it. Two weeks ago I received another letter, this time from two well-known bookmakers. They told me that Victor would be a good honest boy if I wouldn't try to bother him all the time. They said, if left alone, he would make the whole family rich."

Victor's aunt, May Laughlin, of Monmouth, Conn., was my maiden sister. When she died early in October she left nearly one-half of her property to churches and charitable institutions in that city, but the remainder, amounting to over \$20,000, to Victor. Unless he has greatly changed since I last saw him, this announcement, together with the fact that his grandfather, a traveler in Williamsburg, is now thinking of leaving him another fortune, ought to act as an incentive to bring him home.

"We are going to move to Chicago just as soon as we hear anything concerning him, whereabout I beg to describe him as weighing ninety pounds, five feet three inches in height, slim in figure, with a round face, dark hair, and blue eyes. He has two distinguishing marks—a small red blotch under his right eye and a scar on his right temple."

BRINGING MACKAY'S BODY. Widow and Daughter Sail for Home on Wednesday.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—The remains of John W. Mackay, who died here on July 20, will be taken to the United States on Nov. 6. Mrs. Mackay and her daughter, the Princess Colonna, will accompany the body.

## DESERTION AND BIGAMY CHARGED.

Wife Declares Her Husband Deserted Her More Than Five Years Ago.

William Clarke, a railroad clerk, thirty-three years old, of No. 606 East One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street, was arraigned in the Morrisania Court this morning charged with failing to support his wife. A second charge of desertion was also made.

Mrs. Clarke No. 1, who was Miss Mary Steinrenner, of East Rutherford, N. J., told Magistrate Zeller it was the first time she had seen her husband for five years. The woman said that she was married to Clarke in 1894 and that the man had left her in May of the following year. The Court ordered Clarke to pay his wife \$5 a week.

Mrs. Clarke said that her husband had been charged with desertion and bigamy. She said she was accompanied then by her son, who is now twenty-three years old. "How many I have forgotten," quired Mr. Hummel.

"So many I have forgotten," replied Mrs. Spinetta. "Where are they now?" asked Mr. Hummel. "I never thought then that our love would come to this."

The plaintiff said she had never received an acknowledgment from her husband that he was still alive. She said she was a recognized custom among Italians in this city to give and receive envelopes as the sign of life.

"What did the defendant say?" asked Mr. Hummel. "When he asked you to be his wife?"

"He said," sobbed Mrs. Spinetta, "that he would be delighted and happy if I would marry him. I told him that I had nothing but my health to bring to him and he said that was all he wanted, as he loved me beyond all things."

Pained Him to Leave Her. "When he called upon me at my cottage in New Britain, Conn., he told me he had come to New York as he could not get back to his home."

"Did you love him?" asked Mr. Hummel. "I liked him," responded the witness, her lips trembling.

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The prisoners were charged with carrying on a campaign to deprave the morals of youths all over the country. An array of prominent King's Counsel appeared on both sides, but the prisoners pleaded guilty of misdemeanors, apparently with the idea of getting off with light sentences.

PROF. BARNARD TO TALK. Prof. E. E. Barnard, of the University of Chicago, will deliver a free lecture this evening at Public School No. 170, on One Hundred and Eleventh street, near Lexon avenue, his subject being "Nebulism and the Nebular Theory."

Prof. Barnard is connected with the Yerkes Observatory and is a distinguished astronomer. He will repeat his course this evening at the Museum of Natural History.

A course of six lectures will be begun to-day at Grand street and Graham avenue, Williamsburg. He had committed suicide by turning on the gas.

The motive for his act is a mystery. Mann had made the most careful preparations for his death. Before going to the hotel he had a bath, shave and haircut. He had also put on his best clothes. He asked to be called at 3 o'clock and went to his room.

After turning on the gas he lay upon his back with his arms folded and was found in this position on the bed.

The dead man lost his wife five months ago and sent his two children to a sister in Williamsburg. Yesterday he visited them, brought them small presents and seemed in an unusually happy mood. He remained with the little ones several hours and kissed them affectionately when he left.

The Sunday World Want section, an inexhaustible fountain; it is fed by those who have and supplies those who want.

## MILTED HER, SAYS PRETTY WIDOW

Wealthy Italian Grocer Sued for \$25,000 Damages for Breach of Promise by Dark-Eyed Venetian Beauty.

### GLARES AT WIFE IN COURT.

Plaintiff, Garbed in Black, and Successful Rival Sit Facing Each Other, Their Eyes Flashing as Lawyers Plead Case.

For playing upon her heart-strings, gaining her promise to marry him, and then failing to fulfill the engagement, Michael Bacci, a wealthy Italian grocer, has been made the defendant in a \$25,000 breach of promise suit brought by Mrs. Annie Spinetta, a beautiful Venetian widow. The case was put on trial before Justice Greenbaum in the Supreme Court this morning.

The plaintiff asserts that Bacci wooed her with passionate ardor during the year of 1896, and in January, 1897, asked her to be his wife. She was then a young widow. Thereafter, she asserts, a change came over him and he refused to keep his troth. The change was brought about by the appearance of another woman in his life, whom he married three years ago.

#### Women's Eyes Flash.

Mrs. Spinetta, dressed in a black silk dress and a lace mantilla had hardly taken her seat when the defendant entered the court-room accompanied by the woman responsible for the alleged broken promise. Both women sat facing each other with flashing eyes while counsel for both sides briefly stated their cause to the jury.

The first witness called was Mrs. Spinetta, and she told in a voice broken with emotion the blighting of her romance. She stated that in 1896 she met the defendant.

"He called upon me frequently and shortly after my husband's death he asked me to be his wife. I could not listen to him then, and on Jan. 27, 1897, he called again and urged me to marry him."

"I thought he was joking and told him so. He said, 'You know I have four children and that I would not leave them for any man.' He said that would be all right, as he had four children. He said you have a very pretty house here. I told him that the house and everything else I owned was going to be taken from me. He said that made no difference to him, as he cared only for me and not my money."

Bought Her a Wedding Gown. "Then I accepted him and began making preparations for our marriage. He bought me a beautiful wedding gown and a fashionable Broadway dressmaker's. He also assisted me in completing my trousseau."

Suddenly he ceased to call on me, and when I sent for him he said he was not going to marry me."

Substantially as the plaintiff's husband had not died until February, 1897, Mrs. Spinetta stated that the take had been made in drawing her complaint and that Mr. Bacci had not promised to wed her until 1898.

"It was not a year after your husband died before you, by your own statement, were accepting the attentions of the defendant," asked Mr. Hummel.

The defendant demurred at the question and the Court allowed her to keep silent.

Mr. Hummel brought out that Mrs. Spinetta had gone to the defendant's place of business on the day in question and had accepted the attentions of the defendant. She said she was accompanied then by her son, who is now twenty-three years old. "How many I have forgotten," quired Mr. Hummel.

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## FACE HIDEOUS; SHOT HIS BRIDE

When His Sweetheart Told Him She No Longer Loved Him David Diamond Committed Suicide by Inhaling Gas.

### HAD ONE LAST INTERVIEW.

His Friends Returned from a Wedding to Find Him Dead and Cold in the Back Workroom—He Had Tried to Kill Himself Before.

Worry over an affliction which made his face hideous, cast off by the girl he loved and unable to obtain work, David Diamond, a tailor, of No. 197 Third avenue, killed himself early to-day by inhaling gas.

Three weeks ago he tried to do the same thing in a Williamsburg hotel, but was saved. He was charged with attempted suicide in the Lee Avenue Court and discharged on promising to try to keep on living. He probably meant to do so, for he went at once to the home of his sweetheart and had with her a last interview.

She was Annie Olin, who lives with her parents at No. 21 East Eighth street. She had been engaged to Diamond for more than a year, but his health was so bad that he was not able to do much work and his face so covered with carbuncles as to make him anything but pleasant to look at. He and Miss Olin had quarrelled before he went to Williamsburg to die.

When she told him on his last appeal that she no longer loved him and that she would not take him back, all hope left him. He returned despondent to the home of his sister, Mrs. Aaron Solomon, for whose husband he had done some odd jobs and with whom he had lived in all his bad luck. They tried to cheer him up, but did not succeed.

Last week he told them that he had obtained work. Saturday his brother-in-law discovered that Diamond had died in his room. He was found dead, his head against the wall, and his hands clasped around a rubber tube to the gas jet, placed the end in his mouth. The Solomon came home early this morning, but did not go to the workroom. When they got up for the day's work they found Diamond lying on the bench dead and cold.

## JEALOUS WIFE TOOK DOSE OF POISON.

Accused "Strong Man" Husband of Flirting, and Then Swallowed Carbolic Acid.

George Wagner is a "strong man." His feats have bewildered many audiences, but he covered before his pretty blond wife while she accused him of criminality. She then swallowed carbolic acid. She is now recovering in Bellevue Hospital, where she is held on a charge of attempted suicide.

Mary Wagner and her strong husband secured a room at a neat boarding-house at No. 132 East Twenty-fifth street three days ago. They told the housekeeper that they were stage people and they were seldom seen around the house.

Last night they came home early and went to their room on the second floor. Others in the house heard their noise, but they could not quarrel in the house when Wagner dashed from the room and said his wife had swallowed carbolic acid before he could snatch the bottle from her hands.

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